

# The Pickens Sentinel

VOL. XVII.

PICKENS, S. C., THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1888.

NO. 33.

## MILLIONS IN A HOTEL.

### A VISIT TO THE WONDERFUL PALACE OF FLORIDA.

A Description of these Magnificent Establishments—Talks With the Proprietor of the Ponce de Leon and Alcazar.

(Correspondence of the Atlanta Constitution.)

ST. AUGUSTINE, FLA., May 2.—There were only four of us. And yet the party represented sixty million dollars, not counting me.

It was on the "Oneida," Commodore Benedict's famous yacht, from the upper deck of which Thomas Bailey Aldrich vomited into the ocean, groaned with watery eyes and pendulous lip—"rejected contributions to the Atlantic." Behind us lay St. Augustine, ancient and lazy. To the front the ocean boomed, the white caps growing under a westerly wind. Over head a flock of pigeon, reminding one of that other Venice, drifted here and there, their wings breaking against the sunshine of the upper deep, as the crisp waves broke two hundred feet below.

But who made up the party thus comfortably circled about the yacht.

Let the writer rest under the nom de plume which your journalist carries, as the Spanish galleon carried his cloak—to hide the rapier with which he went a hunting. Let Mr. E. C. Benedict, prince of good fellows, rest after his long journey through tropical seas, before he is put through his paces in print. Let Mr. H. B. Plant, tremendous developer and builder, prosecute his great work in peace for a while. It is with the fourth member of the party that we have to do at present.

And one of the most remarkable men of this day he is.

A steadfast face—features reposeful but not inert—gray eyes that gaze at you unflinching from beneath steady lids—square and resolute jaws—a broad, deep forehead—a finely-shaped, well-poised head—a slow-motioned man, conveying the suggestion of repressed energies—soft-spoken and deliberate of speech—laughing low, but not infrequently—alert, but with the quiet watchfulness of the waiting eagle poised in the blue—charming, in the deeper sense of strength with kindness—that is Henry M. Flagler, the most talked of man in this country for the past year—the builder of Ponce de Leon Hotel.

A marvellous career has Mr. Flagler had!

Briefly this. He left western New York where he was born, a poor young fellow and went into Ohio. There he formed a partnership with Mr. Rockefeller in the oil business. Through years of struggle these two men carried their business in Cleveland, until the partnership was merged into a stock company, the capital of which was \$1,000,000.

Now watch the growth of this young company. Under the management of Messrs. Flagler & Rockefeller, in 1872 the capital stock was increased to \$2,500,000—two and a half times the original. In 1873 to \$3,000,000 and in 1885 to \$70,000,000—seventy times the original issue. This last stock is now selling at 175, making the total value of the original partnership \$12,000,000. Of course much of this stock has gone into other hands, but the management has practically rested, from the first, with the men who organized and built up the business. Many outside investments have been made by the company, the single investment of \$12,000,000 in Michigan suggests the stupendous scope of its operations. "The Standard Oil" men, for so the company is named, have uniformly hung together in their investments. In the Ponce de Leon hotel, Mr. Flagler is a partner, and he said, with a quiet smile, "I was the only fool in the company—so I am alone in my investments here."

Now, let us see about that investment! Mr. Flagler will have spent \$6,000,000 on the Hotel Alcazar and grounds when he has finished. It is a stupendous work, it gives him the finest hotel in the world. General Sanford, who was minister to Belgium, and who has spent years on the continent, says there is nothing in Europe to approach it in beauty or magnificence. Mr. H. B. Plant says: "I have studied it closely, and it is the greatest individual enterprise I have any record of. It is amazing that any man should have had the courage to spend millions so lavishly in an old and dead city."

Let me explain the investment. The "Ponce de Leon" is the hotel proper; the "Alcazar" is a separate building across the street. It was originally intended to hold the cafes, baths, bar, billiard rooms, tennis courts, etc., for the great hotel, but it has outgrown its original design. The Ponce de Leon has been open for the winter, the Alcazar is not yet finished. The Ponce de Leon cost about \$2,500,000; the Alcazar will cost even more.

The Ponce de Leon has been repeatedly described. It is a hotel for the accommodation of 800 to 1,000 guests, with a court of several acres enclosed by wings having two rows of rooms, a central hall, and immense brick piazzas, walled, covered. It has immense Moorish gateways for entrances. Over \$125,000 was spent in decorating the walls and ceilings of the rotunda and dining room, and \$17,000 was spent for one mantle-piece alone. The splendid hotel has been the wonder of the world for a season.

But the Alcazar will outstrip it in beauty and elegance. The Alcazar covers twenty-eight acres of ground. You approach it from broad asphalt streets. It is fronted by an open garden, through which runs a wide walkway, the marble turned at the sides with white copings. Within these copings are flower-beds of indescribable richness. In the central walks are enormous marble basins from which rise fountains with countless sprays and jets. This garden covers three or four acres, and is simply a dream of light and color. The Alcazar stands square against its further end, broken in the center by a superb arched gateway, through which you go into a second court, called "The Court of the Lions." A more ravishing picture than this is seldom seen. The superb Alcazar rises on every side. Behind is the arched way through which you entered.

In front the gorgeous dining room and offices of the hotel, above which rise three stories of splendid architecture—closes the view. On either side this imposing pile continues, the ground floor being given up to dainty shops and tiled, and the walls are of asphalt toned into beautiful colors. Above the fronts of enormous lions, artistic and impressive, look down on the court. In the center, the asphalt is cut into a running way of crystal water, thirty feet wide and a hundred feet long. From the water rise delicate fountains, under the plashing of which are masses of Zanzibar lilies, rare flowers from the Nile, and lotus plants. On every side are acres of flowers and grass, fashioned in curious beds and growing with startling luxuriance. The dining room looking out on this court and through the broad archway into the court beyond, will seat 1,000 guests and is as handsome as the view it commands.

Beyond this stretches the Alcazar proper, and a nobler pile it would be hard to find. There are lines upon lines of rooms en suite and single, finished with lavish but tasteful hands. The bar and billiard room when finished will put to blush the tawdry finery of Stokes's famous Hoffman House Place. It is estimated that \$100,000 will be spent in decorating and equipping the saloon alone. In this part of the Alcazar are the offices of the hotel, fitted with a splendor to be compared only to the Ponce de Leon.

Beyond the Alcazar proper come the baths. These are simply marvellous. There are huge marble rooms for the Turkish baths. Great concrete spaces in which an ordinary house might be placed, and enormous pools for the plunge. I believe the rooms and pools for the Turkish and Russian bath alone occupy more space than the Markham House entire.

But the wonder is yet to come. Back of these rooms is the sea bath. This is a stupendous case of solid concrete, 184 feet in length, 81 feet across and from 10 to 30 feet deep. Do you get these dimensions? The builder who built the base of the Bartholdi statue declares that the ruins in Rome show no such masonry or concrete work, and that this bath stands without a precedent in sacred or profane history. Into this enormous depth Mr. Flagler will literally let the sea. Above it rise the three stories of the Alcazar, leaving the view clear, however, to the glass roof 90 feet away, through which the tropical sun beats brightly even in December. On the first floor are hundreds of drawing-rooms, just as at Capo May or Coney Island. On the floor above is a cafe, the tables so placed as to overlook the pulsing sea beneath.

On the next are bachelor quarters, fitted with the utmost luxury. Here a gentleman can leave his rooms in the morning in slippers and bathing suit—dressed by elevator to the sea for a plunge or swim—can splash to music from a band suspended mid air above him—return one floor, and while he rests, his waiter will bring him breakfast as Delmonico could not surpass, and return to his room to dress for the day. About the bath and above it will be flowers galore in hanging gardens and terraces.

After viewing this amazing building with its tennis courts, archery grounds, bowling alleys, etc., with Mr. Flagler and Senator Cameron, a prominent New Yorker said: "Now add a million dollars more to this and make a Monte Carlo. You will have a superb resort as will attract visitors from every quarter of the globe the year around."

"I am too much of a Presbyterian," Mr. Flagler replied, "to establish a gambling house. Besides I have a firm belief that if you give the American people a chance to see the Alcazar, they will be satisfied. I have spared nothing to do this—but nothing shall carry me further than this."

The Ponce de Leon was built in eighteen months—the Alcazar will be built in a year. To spend \$6,000,000 in building less than two and a half years is a big undertaking.

All the time Mr. Flagler has asked but one question: "Is it the best—the best that money can buy or ingenuity desire?"

That answered, he said: "Buy!" When he is away from St. Augustine he spends his spare time in the city every Saturday night, so that he can see precisely how it has advanced. At first expenses were sometimes forwarded with the pictures.

"I will have no excuses," he replied. "I want results. I am too old to deal with excuses, and I am too old to be sent. I see the Alcazar, and I am satisfied. It is the best I have ever seen, regardless of price. He heard of a man who made a business in Los Angeles of raising Asiatic plants. This was the man he wanted for his Zanzibar lilies and Nile plants. So he brought him over from California, and he has him at the Alcazar. He paid over \$100 a day for an orchestra for the Ponce de Leon, and hung a \$6,000 Bridgeman on his parlor wall, though \$1,000 would have bought a choice picture."

But has it paid? Yes. Contrary to the expectation of every human being, except, perhaps, Mr. Flagler, it has paid. For sixty days this season people were turned away from the Ponce de Leon. Frequently one thousand people sat down to dinner, and the receipts for the sixty days were over \$300,000, or \$5,000 a day. The running expenses could not have been more than \$2,500 a day, and it is said \$2,000 would cover everything. At the higher figure the profits for the sixty days would be \$150,000, or six per cent. on \$2,500,000, the cost of the hotel. But for the thirty days preceding and the thirty days following this flush period, these profits would be \$1,000 a day—so that the profit of the hotel, which in this case means the rent, were not less than \$200,000 for the season. With the Alcazar opened, the capacity of the enterprise will be doubled and its earning capacity more than doubled.

The rates? Five dollars a day and upward. Eight out of ten visitors pay \$5 a day. The other two, taking private parlors or extra rooms, pay from \$8 to \$100 a day. The suite of rooms engaged by Mr. Pulitzer were \$650 a week. The Duke of Newcastle paid \$580 a week for his rooms, ordered in an extra sideboard, and kept them while away two weeks in southern Florida. A lady paid \$1,000 for two weeks for parties. The bridal chambers cost \$10 a day—not a steep figure for the young folks. The price for dinner is \$2—simply because the boats and trains bring scores of sight-seers every day who take dinner, and the water is so good. From the picture gallery and gardens to the sheltered roof below which and far away the ocean unrolls its thunderous majesty.

Mr. Flagler said to me: "The Spaniards tried to do something with Florida. The French tried. Both failed. Now the American Yankee proposes to try his hand."

And the Yankee is making things hum. Florida never knew such prosperity—such fullness and plenitude of prosperity—as this season brought her. How much of this was due to the Ponce de Leon cannot be measured. Thousands upon thousands whose faces were set westward, were turned southward by the stories of this amazing palace. What it has done this year it will double and triple next year. For with the Alcazar added—wherever else on this earth can the wayfarer live in such absolute luxury and enjoyment.

What else of Mr. Flagler? Nothing. Except that he lives quietly at his New York home in winter and in the summer at the Ponce de Leon. In the latter place he has a stable of fine trotters, a half-mile track, his trainers, his yacht, and his friends. He gives the summer to recuperation—and whether coming along rough or cruising through smiling seas, he gathers his friends about him. He is known far and wide for his charities and his general helpfulness. President Cleveland once said to him, after studying Ponce de Leon, wide-eyed with surprise: "The man who built this ought to be secretary of war of this republic."

"My politics forbid in the first place," Mr. President, he replied, "and did they permit my inclination would not. But if I were a Democrat you would not long be troubled with a surplus if I took a notion to continue building hotels."

And so Mr. Flagler goes quietly along. In spite of his double score of millions and his enormous investments in the North and West, his heart is largely set on the wonderful peninsula that must in time become the center of a great tropical garden of the continent, and millions he has spent there are but an earnest of the millions to come, if they shall be necessary to prove that the American yankee can rehabilitate what has wasted under the hands of the Spaniards and French.

THE MONKEY ACTORS.

The Entertaining Performance of Brockman's Troupe at the Star Theatre.

A company of actors consisting of famous monkeys, remarkable dogs, distinguished ponies and one estimable goat took possession of the stage of the Star Theatre, Tuesday night. A very large and splendid audience gathered, and the first nighters were there in dress suits—those mysterious first nighters who neither toil nor spin in a journalistic way, and yet possess some kind of claim on the managers for free seats; insatiable people who see more in the drama and know less of its principles than the sly lawyer. Many Germans were there. Young people holding the hands of old people marched in, filled with anticipation, and at several points in the performance made comment in loud voice.

Altogether the most wonderful exhibition was the first on the bill. It was "Banquet at Newport." At a table were seated Mr. Blackberry, a dude, who, after the manner of gentlemen monkeys of social position, wore a tail and shiny silk hat during the feast; Miss Terri, whose deportment and manners were of the most commendable; a demure and capable Colonel Astle, a retired army officer, with a three-cornered cocked hat, a running and severe visaged gentleman of the old school, and Mr. Fox, the clown, whose left hand knew what his right eye said, and who wore a pair of trousers in abstract nuts from neighboring places. Mons. Bouillon, a \$50,000 imported cook, appeared at command. He was dressed like the French chef de cuisine, and was very cunning and naty. Betty, maid of all work, had a miening walk and a cunning eye. The things at the table were comical. Mons. Bouillon was very amusing when he leaned far over and watched lovingly the people at the board drinking wine. He would then put up his hand to his forehead, and look up at the ceiling, shake his head, and look down at the people, and then he would look at the ceiling, shake his head, and look down at the people, and then he would look at the ceiling, shake his head, and look down at the people.

After the feast, the monkeys gave a performance of the "Banquet at Newport." At a table were seated Mr. Blackberry, a dude, who, after the manner of gentlemen monkeys of social position, wore a tail and shiny silk hat during the feast; Miss Terri, whose deportment and manners were of the most commendable; a demure and capable Colonel Astle, a retired army officer, with a three-cornered cocked hat, a running and severe visaged gentleman of the old school, and Mr. Fox, the clown, whose left hand knew what his right eye said, and who wore a pair of trousers in abstract nuts from neighboring places. Mons. Bouillon, a \$50,000 imported cook, appeared at command. He was dressed like the French chef de cuisine, and was very cunning and naty. Betty, maid of all work, had a miening walk and a cunning eye. The things at the table were comical. Mons. Bouillon was very amusing when he leaned far over and watched lovingly the people at the board drinking wine. He would then put up his hand to his forehead, and look up at the ceiling, shake his head, and look down at the people, and then he would look at the ceiling, shake his head, and look down at the people.

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## THE NEGRO IN THE CHURCH.

### Action of the Episcopal Convention of the Episcopal Church Upon the Troublesome Question.

The Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church in South Carolina met in Anderson on last Wednesday.

There were fifteen churches represented, as follows: St. Helena, Beaufort; John's Island Church; Church on Edisto Island; Trinity Church, Columbia; Christ Church, Greenville; Grace Church, Charleston; Christ Church, Wilton; Trinity Church, Edgemoor; Church of St. Paul, Aiken; Church of the Holy Communion, Charleston; Church of the Holy Comforter, Sumter; Church of the Nativity, Union; Church of our Saviour, Rock Hill; Trinity Church, Abbeville; St. John's, Fairfield.

The Bishop announced that the Convention was duly organized, and appointed the usual committee on credentials. The committee retired and the Bishop proceeded to read his address.

The Bishop declined to discuss the question of admitting the colored people, stating that his views were well known. He confined his remarks to the work of the diocese during the past year and made some recommendations, which were referred to the proper committees.

Under the head of miscellaneous business Mr. J. R. London offered the following:

"That the constitution be amended so as to read as follows: 'Article 3, Section 2. The Bishop, the assistant Bishop, when there is one, and every other presbyter who is at the time in actual charge as rector or minister of the colored race into a distinct organization under the Bishop.'

"Section 3. Every other presbyter in good standing and acting under the ecclesiastical authority of the diocese shall be entitled to all the privileges of the Convention, except the right to vote."

Referred to the committee on constitution and canons.

The Rev. Ellison Capers offered the following resolutions: Resolved, That a commission be raised by this Convention for the purpose of organizing the colored people, and laymen to be selected by the laity, which commission is hereby charged to prepare a constitutional amendment, to be submitted to the next convention, providing for the separation of the colored race into a distinct organization under the Bishop.

Resolved, That the said commission be instructed to revise the Constitution, Canons and Rules of Order, so as to incorporate therein all provisions relating to the organization of the colored people. Resolved, That the election of the said commission be made the special order for Thursday at 12 m.

Mr. Capers supported the resolutions in a strong speech, while the Rev. E. E. Allen opposed them in remarks of great length.

After a recess, the Rev. Benj. Allston, of Georgetown, offered a substitute providing for the election of a commission to consist of four clergymen and four laymen with the Bishop as chairman, to consider the question of admitting the colored people to the church, and to devise some plan for the adjustment of the same and report to the Convention next year.

As a substitute for this the Rev. J. D. McCullough offered the following: Resolved, That a commission of clergymen, to be selected by the laymen, be appointed to whom shall be referred all matters which have disturbed the peace of the diocese. That they consider them deliberately and present recommendations to the Convention, and remedy to the next Convention, as to a device some plan for the adjustment of the same and report to the Convention next year.

The Rev. A. Toomer Porter, D. D., of Charleston, getting the floor, stated that the perplexing question which had been so long agitating the diocese had given him a great deal of trouble, that he had given considerable thought to it, and he prayed over it earnestly, and prepared a set of resolutions which he believed would remove the difficulty and restore peace and harmony to the diocese. He then read the following paper:

"After long, anxious and earnest effort to solve the great question which has agitated this diocese for thirteen years, and resulting in the alienation of the clergy and laity, and the withdrawal of several parishes from this Convention, it is apparent that the interest of Christ and this Church among both races are in great jeopardy. Every effort should be made to remove the difficulty and restore peace and harmony to the diocese. It is resolved, That this Convention, recognizing that it cannot compel an organized congregation or a mission to comply with the terms of its legislation, but believing that such parishes or missions as now exist have the true interests of the Church at heart, do hereby resolve: 'Resolved, That a commission of three clergymen, selected by the clergy, and three laymen selected by the laity, with the Bishop as chairman, be requested and authorized to consult with the vestries of St. Mark's, of Charleston; St. Luke's, of Columbia; Church of the Holy Trinity, of Greenville; Christ Church, of Edgemoor; and the colored clergy in this diocese to effect a complete separation into two organizations under the Bishop of the diocese.'

"Resolved, That this Convention will give all aid and assistance in any applications for churches or other parishes or missions which may be made. The Convention should legislate if it be found necessary to put this into full operation."

"Resolved, That this commission will report the result to this Convention at the next meeting."

"Resolved, That the election of this commission be made the special order for to-morrow at 1 o'clock."

These resolutions seemed to meet the hearty approval of the entire Convention, and were unanimously adopted.

When the vote was so heartily and unanimously given, Dr. Porter said in a clear, distinct voice, "Thank God!"

The Bishop announced that the Convention would be adjourned with prayer, but thought it would be well if the organist in the choir to sing "Gloria in Excelsis." This was sung and a general good feeling seemed to prevail, after which the Bishop led in prayer and adjourned the Convention until Thursday at 10 o'clock.

The gentlemen who did not go to the Convention held a meeting, and considered the propositions embodied in the Porter resolutions. Their deliberations were secret.

The Committee Rejected.

ANDERSON, May 2.—It was the general opinion at the adjournment of the Episcopal Convention yesterday afternoon that the resolutions offered by Dr. Porter and adopted by the Convention would meet the approval of the seceders.

Nothing could be ascertained, however, as to what effect they would have on the course of the party.

A long meeting of the seceders was held last night in the Knights of Honor Hall, Rev. Ellison Capers, Dr. Pinckney and Dr. Wilson were present to urge upon the seceders the importance of approving or accepting Dr. Porter's resolutions and the importance of coming into the Convention this morning. The entreaties of these three gentlemen were, however, of no avail.

It was finally agreed at a late hour that each member of the seceding party should go to his place as to coming into the Convention.

Nearly all the seceders left the city this morning on the south-bound train. The roll of the Convention being called Mr. E. A. Bell, of Grace Church, Anderson, and Messrs. J. S. Desportes and E. W. Seabolt, of Trinity Church, Columbia, who had been in the ranks of the seceders, responded to their names.

At 6.45 the Convention adjourned to meet next May in St. Thaddeus Church, Aiken.

Before the adjournment Bishop Howe made a parting address.

He said that to this Convention, as he has no doubt, many others came, with a heavy heart. He felt that this old diocese was about to go on the rocks and he could see no way of escape. He felt that the conscientious differences of opinion were so strong that there was no possible chance for reconciliation. But now he could go home, as many others could, with a light heart. He felt that the Convention had done all it could do to heal the breach, and while it had not done all that he desired, it had extended to them the right hand. If the laity refused further to take the extended hand, the fault could not be placed upon the Convention. The Bishop expressed the hope that when the Convention met again it would meet with fuller hearts and fuller ranks. He pledged his strongest support to the efforts that may be made to effect a separate organization of the colored church in the diocese.

The correspondent of the News and Courier says: "The members of the Convention appear to be in a mood of regret at the feeling of regret that the seceders did not accept the conditions of the Porter resolution and restore peace and harmony to a once united diocese. The prevailing opinion seems to be that the colored people should be to be that the clergy have made such concession as the Christian spirit would demand, and that the layman is the discordant factor in the diocese."

## A Queer Habit.

One of the queerest residences among the many oddities of the modern taste can be found on the Great Kanawha River in West Virginia, not more than five or six miles above the confluence of that stream with the Ohio. The residence referred to is a monstrous sycamore tree, which doubtless was a monarch in a giant forest when Cornstalk and his warriors contested with the pale for supremacy in that beautiful valley, and perhaps even a grating shade under which the chief when wearing his war paint and feathers, and with a bow in his hand, and a quiver at his side, would have been a sight to be remembered.

They live, eat and sleep in it, and to all appearances are as happy as many owners of brownstone fronts in Pittsburgh. "Yes, we are pretty well satisfied with our quarters," one of the men replied in answer to a query. "The landlord never threatens us with a writ of ejectment because we don't pay the rent; we never have any repairs to make; the house never needs painting; the tax-gatherer never bothers us; and then we never have the bother of moving. Taken altogether, we think we're better off than a great many people."

## The Welsbach Light.

Struck with the intensely brilliant but not glaring light issuing from 125 South Twelfth street, the premises of the Welsbach incandescent Gas Light Company, a Times reporter went in last night to investigate. As explained to him, the new burner, which is likely to revolutionize all present systems of lighting, is very simple. An ordinary kerosene burner, suspended above which inside the glass and held by a platinum wire, is a cone or mantle of cotton net. This mantle has undergone a chemical preparation by solution, and thought of as a mantle, it is a mantle of cotton net. It is difficult to explain the color of the light; perhaps an intensified daylight best expresses it. Colors retain their natural hue, the most delicate tints being unaffected by its rays. An ingeniously contrived arrangement, which shows strips of silk under the two lights, demonstrates better than anything the superiority of the Welsbach, in all cases the fabrics under the ordinary gas-light having a totally different color than they have by daylight. Other advantages claimed for it are its economy, perfect combustion and cheapness. Philadelphia Times, May 3.

It has been figured out by a statistical official that there are thirty-one criminals to every thousand bachelors, and only one to every thousand married men. From this showing he argues that matrimony restrains men from crime, and ought, therefore, to be encouraged by legislation and otherwise.

## THE LAW OF THE PARTY.

### DEMOCRATIC REGULATIONS IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

The Constitution as Amended by the State Convention, August 6, 1886.

ARTICLE I. There shall be one or more Democratic clubs organized in each election precinct, each of which clubs shall have a distinct title, "The Democratic club," and shall elect a President, one or more Vice-Presidents, a Recording and Corresponding Secretary, and a Treasurer; and shall have the following working committees, of not less than three members each, viz: A Committee on Registration, an Executive Committee, and such other committees as to each club may seem expedient.

ART. II. The meeting of the clubs shall be frequent and at the opening of the canvass, and some member of the club or invited speaker deliver an address at each meeting, if practicable.

ART. III. The president shall have power to call an extra meeting of the club, and the members of the club shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business.

ART. IV. The clubs in each county shall be held together and operate under the control of a County Executive Committee, which shall consist of one member from each club, to be nominated by the respective clubs, and an additional county convention, and such other members as the convention may add.

The Executive Committee, when elected, shall appoint its own officers and fill all vacancies which may arise. When the convention is in session, the tenure of office of the Executive Committee shall be until the next general campaign, unless sooner removed or suspended by the county convention.

ART. V. County Democratic conventions shall be composed of delegates from each club, one delegate for every twenty-five (25) enrolled members, with the right to each county convention to enlarge or diminish the representation, according to circumstances. This convention shall be called together by the chairman of the executive committee, under such rules as each county may adopt, and when assembled shall be called to order by the chairman of the executive committee, and proceed to elect from among its members a President, one or more Vice-Presidents, a Secretary and Treasurer. The convention shall proceed to business, and when the same is transacted it shall adjourn sine die.

ART. VI. The mode and manner of nominating candidates for county offices for the State, and for local offices, and for delegates to the National Democratic Convention shall be regulated by the executive committee of the county by the respective county conventions.

ART. VII. The State Convention shall be composed of delegates from each county, in the proportion of one delegate for every ten (10) enrolled members of the General Assembly.

ART. VIII. The officers shall be a President, one Vice President from each Congressional District, two Secretaries and a Treasurer.

ART. IX. The State Executive Committee shall be composed of three from each Congressional District. The delegates from the counties comprising the Congressional District to nominate the candidate from that district, and the convention shall then proceed to an election. The member representing South Carolina on the National Democratic Committee shall be ex-officio a member of the State Democratic Committee.

ART. X. The Executive Committee shall elect its own chairman and other officers, and shall meet at the call of the chairman, or any five members, at such times and places as he or they may appoint.

ART. XI. The Executive Committee shall have power, by the vote of a majority of the whole committee, to call a convention of the Democratic party of the State, and shall have power to execute and direct the policy of the party in the State, subject only to this constitution, the principles declared in the platform, and such instructions, by resolution or otherwise, as the State Convention may from time to time adopt, and shall continue in office for two years from the time of election, or until the assembling of the next State Convention for the nomination of a State ticket, unless superseded by the action of the State convention. And if any vacancy in the State ticket be occasioned by death, removal, or otherwise, the committee shall have power to fill the vacancy. Provided, this shall not apply to the office of Governor when there